SUNDAY, MAY 5, 1895. Subscription by Mail Post-Paid, DAILT AND BUNDAY, Per Year 6 00 DAILT AND BUNDAY, Per Month..... untries added.
THE SUN, New-York etty. Pestage to Fereign Cou

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LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Burea the United Prime and New York Associated P. Is at 21 to 29 Ann street. All information and d ments for public use instantly disseminated to press of the whole country.

The Lesson She Has Taught Us.

The London Globe, joining in the general exultation of the British press over England's triumph and America's discomfiture in the Corinto affair, thus expresses itself:

"The sharp little lesson which we had the painful duty to inflict upon Nicaragua, cannot fall to be pro-functive of good there. Another and more powerful Otate has also been taught a useful lesson. The American republic assumes the post of arbiter in all disputes between the smaller States and Europe, and, What is more important, it shows a disposition to in-terfere in those disputes, which is as objectionable as is unasked for."

England has, indeed, taught the American people a lesson, but not the one she imagines she has taught. They have learned from this Nicaraguan affair how great a danger to American doctrines and American insti sutions may come from the lack of patriot ism and common sense in the Administra tion in power. They have learned that their Ambassador at the court of St. James's must be a man who runs no risk of becoming the victim of British hospitality.

England may have the credit, if she likes, of teaching the American people these things, and she will find in due time that they have bettered the instruction.

Sensibilities and Smart Money.

Whenever the question has been asked why Great Britain did not submit to arbi tration her claim upon Nicaragua, instead of overwhelming her by force, the answer delivered perhaps with a great show of offended dignity, is that an insult to a nation as represented by one of her consular officers cannot risk that form of redress. As Sir EDWARD GREY, the British Under Foreign Secretary, replied the other day in Parliament to Mr. MORTON, the expulsion of Proconsul HATCH "was not a proper case for arbitration."

This practical example of how much re fiance is to be placed on arbitration as a substitute for brute force, where one of the nations in controversy is vastly stronger than the other, is very suggestive. Probably no nation talks more than England about arbitration, in the abstract; only she reserves, in dealing with little powers, the right to decide what shall be submitted to arbitration, as in the cases of Venezuela and Nicaragua. The ardent admirers of British methods in this country now echo that idea however they may have been wont to pro claim the virtues of international arbitration in all cases.

It seems plain enough that if the expul-

sion of Mr. HATCH for alleged misconduct and conspiracy against the Government at Bluefields was a flagrant outrage, it would so appear to any competent referee, who could thereupon award the proper damages against the offender. But even admitting that England's sensibilities were so deeply wounded that she was entitled to exact instead an abject apology forthwith, the point to note is that she did not thera. What she demanded of little Nicaragua was money as a balm for her injured feelings. She required that the sum of \$77,500 should be paid cash down. Of this sum \$2,500 did not concern Mr. HATCH, nor was the other \$75,000 based on actual injuries to the person or perty of Mr. HATCH. It was a fine, levied by England upon the little republic; and that this was its real character further appears from the fact that the demand was accompanied by requiring Nicaragua to agree to pay such further sums as a joint Commission should find to be due for injuries sustained.

In other words, this sum of \$75,000 was smart money. As such it had no real basis for calculation, except the deeply wounded sensibilities of Great Britain, and the cast value of the damage done to them was determined by herself. Mr. HATCH's real losses might have been \$750 or \$7,500, but that matter is to be determined hereafter. England's own feelings, however, were, in her opinion, injured to the amount of \$75,000, and with that sum paid, an apology may be a minor matter, if made at all.

To little Nicaragua, from the first, the money has been a leading question. Perhaps it was as important to her as a hundred times the amount might have been to England. If it were true, as Mr. BAYARD wrote to Mr. GRESHAM, after a talk with Lord KIMBERLEY, that all Great Britain wanted was "satisfaction for an affront," it would have been magnanimous to intimate, when she found Nicaragua in stress for funds, that she would accept a full and frank apology and expression of regret as satisfaction for the national affront. and then leave the proper and just payment of personal damages both to Mr. HATCH and other British subjects for the friendly determination of a joint Commission.

But that is not the way in which British sensibilities, in such cases, are solaced. Cash down, and plenty of it, was the demand made on Nicaragua, and the little republic is forced to pay up.

The Advance in Real Estate.

Preparations for the building of a great bazaar on the Sixth avenue, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, have begun. The purchase of the site was one of the largest real estate transactions ever recorded in this city. It involved an expenditure of toward seven millions for land, covering an area of 184 feet by 460 feet, with the buildings on it, about forty in number, and some of them comparatively costly. All of these, of course, are to be demolished to make room for the new structure.

This extensive purchase of real estate was at prices for the individual pieces of property which would have seemed incredible for that neighborhood before its development by means of the elevated railroad. They were great even as compared with the val ues there a very few years ago; vet, probably if now an attempt were made to buy an equal amount of property in that region, much larger prices still would be demanded

for it. This recent and continuing tendency toward the advancement of real estate values is not confined to any special part of the town, but extends over all the districts eligible for business and for residence. It

reaches every kind of landed property, except it be tenement houses, a class of real estate which investors and speculators are afraid of because of requirements, restrictions, and prohibitions of new legislation directed against the owners of such habitations specifically. It is perhaps most marked in the lower part of the city, which contains the great financial institutions, and where the multiplying supply seems to indicate that the demand for office buildings is well-nigh illimitable. Eligible sites for such structures have been sold during the last year at prices which seem astounding. But elsewhere in the town, and in widely separated neighborhoods the advance in values is scarcely less remarkable. It has been so rapid that speculators have often bought property, perhaps on a small margin, and turned it over almost immediately at a handsome profit. They also seem to be so far confident that the upward movement will continue, carrying real estate to much higher prices than were ever before reached in New York, that they are expecting to get further good bargains even by paying prices upon which, a year ago, they would have looked as absurd on

account of their enormity. This condition of things is due, of cours chiefly to the large amount of capital lying idle. The release of rents from the imposition of the odious income tax has tended to give it further encouragement. It has continued too, and the advance is going on, although there has been no corresponding increase in the amount of revenue derivable from landed property. Rents have been going down rather than up, and the number of unoccupied dwellings, apartments, offices, and business places generally is reported as unusually great at the beginning of May. At the present prices of real estate, therefore, landlords cannot hope to get more than a very small rate of interest on their investments.

The tenants, accordingly, are gaining and not losing by this great increase in the value of real estate. It is stimulating building on the largest scale, and thus rapidly multiplying the supply of houses, apartments, and offices, a result which is directly to their advantage. Proportionately to its market value a house can now be rented more cheaply than ever before in New York; and the same may be said of business places.

Free Silver.

There is no mistaking the signs that a free-silver crusade is at hand in many States of the West. The Democrats of Illinois have aiready summoned a conference to meet in Springfield on June 4. A prenderance of pro-silverite delegates there is likely. In Missouri, Nebraska, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, and other States similar conferences have been called or will be. Three indications of the silver agitation in the West are these:

I. The Democrats of the West, usually in minority, have heretofore deferred to the views of the Democrats in the East on the currency question, in the interest of party expediency and success. Now that the former have little hopes of triumph in 1898, they are indifferent to the views of their Eastern associates. They seek, rather, local Populist support.

II. For several years political agitators of radical views have had their time occupied with the tariff question. This question eems now to be unsatisfactorily settled. Many of these agitators are turning their benign attention to the silver question, about which they know less than they know about the tariff. There are usually more talkers than listeners among the statesmen of the West.

III. The universal unpopularity of the present CLEVELAND Administration has led many earnest Democrats to ally themselves with the silverites, in proof of their hostility to the Cuckoos, who are in favor of the 'financial policy," whatever that may be, and every other policy or lack of policy, of the CLEVELAND Administration.

All this is too bad, but it is no worse than the general knowledge of the fact that the silverite craze is with difficulty resisted by the present Democratio Administration. The disastrous intrigue, or partnership, of the Democracy with Populism on the income tax question in Washington, deprives the former of its right to defend the voters of the United States from the assault of the twin brother of that communistic tax, unlimited silver coinage. An Administration. professedly Democratic, has thrown away what might be a good opportunity for the Democracy to protect on Democratic lines the integrity of constitutional money.

That the free-silverite craze will take hold of many thoughtless spirits in the West, during the hot summer months of 1895 when there are no strikes, is most prob able. But we believe that in the end, and before the Presidential election of 1896, the current of foolishness will subside even in the West, and wiser and sounder counsels prevail. The Democratic party in forty-four States is not to be diverted from support of its established principles by irresponsible conferences held in the name of Democracy in ten States or in twenty.

What Will China Do Now?

According to telegrams which we pubished yesterday, the treaty of peace between Japan and China has been signed by the Chinese Emperor, and the Viceroy, Li Hung CHANG, is on his way to Chifu, where the ratifications will be exchanged. So far, then, as the original combatants are concerned, the war is over, and the question of principal importance to the world is: What use will the Middle Kingdom make of the chance, thus happily secured, of effecting political reorganization and social and conomical reforms? Will this oppor tunity be thrown away, as was that afforded after the close of the war against England and France, and the suppres sion of the Taeping rebellion? Are the members and chief supporters of the reigning family at Pekin incapable of a vigorous and persistent effort for the rehabilitation of the Manchu dynasty, and the elevation of its subjects to the plane of prosperity and dignity which their industry and thrift and the resources of their country entitle them to occupy? Has, in a word, the impressive proof given in the war just ended of the advantages derived by Japan from the absorption of the military and industrial elements of European civilization, convinced the rulers of the Celestial Empire of the imperative necessity of pursuing the same nath; and may we consequently expect to see China thrown open to the enterprise, the capital, and the applied science of the West ! That the party in favor of the sweeping adoption of Western ideas and methods for

the purpose of turning to account China's

vast latent powers, is for the moment in

power at Pekin, is evident to those who

know something of the chain of incidents

that preceded the negotiations which have

ended in a treaty of peace. Nothing but

ruin seemed to await the Manchu dynasty,

a ruin likely to be followed by the disin-

tegration of the empire, so long as the Pekin

tives, whose leader. WENG TUNG Ho, the Emperor's tutor, and President of the Board of Revenue, is a man inflexibly hostile to reform and progress. These typical representatives of Chinese immobility and torpor, when it was no longer possible to hide the gravity of the situation, imputed the national reverses to the incapacity, venality, or downright treachery of LI HUNG CHANG. It is now no secret that the lucky change of attitude on the part of the impe rial court and of the Yamen toward the great Viceroy was due wholly to the earnest and sagacious efforts of American diplomatists, who succeeded in persuading, first, Prince Kung, and through him Prince CHING, the Empress downger, and the Emperor himself, that LI HUNG CHANG was not personally blameworthy, but that all the disasters experienced should be ascribed to the antiquated system which had kept the country weak. The result of this unofficial interposition was a sort of revolution in the palace, and in the council for foreign affairs. WENG TUNG Ho and his followers were thrust aside, while the Viceroy of Chi-li, who had been twice humiliated and was threatened with degradation if not with death, was invited to Pekin. where he not only regained all his former honors and the full confidence of the Emperor and Empress dowager, but was made in the largest sense a plenipotentiary for the negotiation of peace. It is less generally known that just before he left Pekin for Shimonoseki, at an audience given to him by the Emperor and Empress dowager, he was invested with supreme control of the external relations of the empire, not only pending the war but after a peace should have been made. Simultaneously a corresponding authority over internal affairs was delegated to Prince KUNG, the other eminent representative of the progressive party and thus for the present, at all events, the

Middle Kingdom was definitely committed to the programme of reform. What Western peoples is the Chinese Gov ernment most likely to welcome as guides and coadjutors in the work of social, industrial, and economical reorganization? Germany and Italy may be left out of account. We may also be quite sure that Frenchmen and Russians will not be invited to become auxiliaries in the regenerative task, for the Chinese have not forgiven France for her occupation of States once tributary to the Middle Kingdom, to wit, Cochin China, Cambodia, Annam, and Tonquin; and they naturally look with dread on the great northern power, which has steadily pushed eastward through Siberia, until it has annexed the Amour region and even a portion of Manchuria. The United States and Great Britain, on the contrary, have no aspirations for territory in the far East, and it is there fore to American citizens and British subjects that the Chinese will inevitably turn for counsel and cooperation. Especially does it seem probable that for our countrymen is reserved a beneficent and memorable rôle in the awakening of the Celestial Em

Was Whittier Guilty of This?

An esteemed correspondent in Philadelphia sends us a copy of the "Laurel: A Gift for All Seasons," bearing the imprint of BAYLY & BURNS, Baltimore, 1837. This little volume is a cheap specimen of the annuals or gift books so much in vogue during the earlier part of the century. It consists of a collection of poems by American authors, most of whom are yet remem bered, and some of whom have mean while reached a higher rung on the ladder of fame than they occupied in 1837. There are verses by HALLECK, DRAKE, PERCIVAL BRYANT, LONGFELLOW, EDWARD EVERETT, N. P. WILLIS, OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. and many other songsters of greater or lesser renown.

Our correspondent calls attention to some verses on page 104 of the little book. They are entitled, "A Love Letter," and are accompanied by the initials "J. G. W." The lines are supposed to be written to the young man of her choice by an enamored maiden whose parents are trying to force a match with a rich and haughty old attorneyat-law. We quote the four stanzas of extraordinary production:

"A LOVE LETTEL

" BY J. Q. W. O come to me this very eve, for I am all alone. A weeping by my writing desk, and Pa and Ma hav

They say that you are going off, that Pa has used you But if he has, depend upon't, his daughter never will And Ma took pains to speak to him in her parenta

She said-no matter what she said; the lawyer grinne And fixed his bold assuring glance upon me all th

Pa says he has a fine estate, a dwelling, rich and And envice much the favored one who may be And Ma declares, though not a word of all she says is

you! Confound their antiquated whims! I'm angry ever

I hate their haughty favorite, I hate him and his gold

Oh, what is wealth when love is not, and what i To soothe and warm the human heart, when sorrowful and cold? As coldly flash the northern fires, to make the ligh

so wealth and useless splendor gleam around the lone

I'd strangle him before the priest, before I'd marry hate him and his riches, too; he shall not have my

I hope you will not leave me, love, indeed you must For Pa would be in ecstasies, and I should miss you so

Oh, come to me this very eve, before the moon has set And we will wander in her light, and love each other And we will talk of bygone times, our earlier hope and fears. And know again the luxury of sympathizing years:

And we will breathe our vows again, by every holy

callow days.

and, oh, we will be happy yet, and love in spite of Pa. The question propounded is whether these verses can possibly have been written by JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, even in his

The same question was raised several years ago by Professor EUGENE FIELD of Chicago, who discovered the "Love Letter! in another edition of the "Laurel," printed at Boston in 1836, and pointed out the ludicrous features of the poem to Mr. GEORGE H. YENOWINE of Milwaukee, who wrote to THE SUN about it. The naïve alternations of inflated sentiment and bald burlesque must have appealed strongly to EUGENE FIELD's sense of the ridiculous, but we do not know that he expressed any views as to the authorship of the poem. At that time we in clined to the opinion that the poem could not be by WHITTIER. A further examination of the probabilities of the case, and of certain phrases and forms of expression in court gave ear only to the stolid conserva- these remarkably but unconsciously comiq

verses, leads us to believe that they are really his.

When the "Laurel" was printed in Boston in 1836, WHITTIER was twenty-nine years old, and he had been writing poetry for ten years. He began by contributing anonymously to WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON'S Newburyport Free Press. While he was at the Haverhill Academy in 1827 and 1828, there were published in the Essex Garette alone not less than ninety-six of his juvenile productions. Then and in the following years he contributed to various other publications, such as the Liberator, John Neal's Yankee, George D. PRENTICE'S New England Review, at Hartford, the Pearl, the Boston Statesman, the National Philanthropist, and others. In the different papers for which he wrote, he used a variety of signatures; sometimes his full name, sometimes his initials, sometimes "W." only, sometimes "ADRIAN." sometimes "MICAJAH," sometimes "TIM-OTHY," and sometimes "ICHABOD." He had been editor of the American Manufacturer and had written poems for nearly every number of that periodical, and carcely any of them did he afterward consider to be worth preserving. For half of the year 1830 he had been the editor of the Haverhill newspaper, thus controlling a journal where his poems were sure of acceptance. Then he went to Hartford to edit the New England Review at a alary of \$500 a year. In that paper during the period between July, 1830, and March, 1831, there appeared twenty-three poems signed with his initials, and several others, unsigned, which were probably his.

Up to 1836, also, WHITTIER had pub lished three volumes, namely, "Legends of New England," Hartford, 1831; "MOLL PITCHER," Boston, 1832, and "Mogg ME-GONE, a Poem," Boston, 1836. Of most of the verses that were included in his first book he was afterward so ashamed that he destroyed copies of the same whenever he could find them. Once he paid \$5 for a copy of the "Legends of New England" and burned it, saying that he had looked the little book through and "it seemed like somebody else." WHITTIER must have written and published nearly two hundred poems before 1831, and not more than one in ten of them are to be found in any extant edition of his works. His muse wa very prolific in his youth. He was a deadin-earnest young poet, and, although he cannot be said to have been destitute of humor of a certain grim sort, he lacked that quality of humor which acts as a restraint upon the pen before the higher critical faculty takes command. He was capable of writing stuff much more ludicrous than the "Love Letter," and probably he did write a great deal that was even more ludicrous than the specimen we have quoted. Some of the discarded early poems were devoted to phases of the tender passion, a subject which the character of the young Quaker's genius did not fit him to treat successfully.

We have little doubt, therefore, that a laborious exploration of the files of the newspapers to which WHITTIER supplied his juvenile productions, would discover the original publication of the "Love Letter." recisely as it afterward appeared in the 'Laurel." It is true that in the "Laurel' this poem is signed "J. G. W.," while the full name of the poet is attached to another poem of WHITTIER'S, the "Spectre Ship of But, likewise, we find in the Laurel" two poems signed in full, OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, while another poem, From a Bachelor's Private Journal, known to be HOLMES's, is signed "O. W. The compiler of the "Laurel" probably gave to the printers the newspaper clippings just as he found them, without altering the signatures; and young WHITTIER had written enough postry before that time to be pretty well known throughout the country even by his initiala.

Moreover, the poem about the maid, the naughty and rich old lawyer, and the mercenary Pa and Ma, contains all of the ear marks of Whittier's style of thought and expression at this early period of his literary activity. Who else of sufficient importance to be included in a representative collection the "Laurel" could have written:

And we will breathe our vows again, by every holy

And, oh, we will be happy yet, and love in spite of

American Mahatmas for American Theosophista.

Following the lead of Mr. WILLIAM Q. JUDGE's nose, the American Theosophists have voted to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with the Theosophists of Europe, Asia, and Australia, and to assume a separate and equal station. While this secession was inevitable in the nature of things, the event has undoubtedly been hastened by circumstances with which our readers are familiar.

The charges affecting Mr. JUDGE, and the suspicions cast upon the methods by which he has procured messages from the Mahatmas for the instruction and guidance of his ssociates, are largely of foreign origin. So long as Mr. JUDGE was subordinate to alien and hostile influence in the organization, he was subject to removal from office, expulsion from the society, or, at least, to annoying investigation. But the American disciples of the lamented BLAVATSKY very generally stand by JUDGE in his troubles. By cutting themelves free from their foreign brethren and electing JUDGE as President for life, they have at the same time attested their faith in the personal integrity of the Adept with the Wonderful Nose, and relieved him from the necessity of replying to the slanders of his European, Asiatic, and Australian enemies. No trial of the merits of the charges against Judge is now probable. He is President for life, with the power to name his own successor. Judge is now autonomous. answerable to nobody for his actions. He stands on American ground, and the whole unbounded continent is his for theosophical and occult purposes.

This is a masterstroke of politics and a great victory for JUDGE. It ought to make his surprising nose swell with pride and

turn crimson for joy. What is to become now of MORYA and KOOT HOOMI LAL SING? We have maintained from the first that these malicious and hoary old East Indian sinners were at the bottom of most of the recent troubles within the organization. In plain English, we believe that the Mahatmas inhabiting the Oasis of the Desert of Gobi are unmitigated scamps, and that the pious and simple-minded JUDGE will be in hot water as ong as he continues to have anything to do with them.

It seems to us that this is an excellent opportunity for the free and independent American Theosophists to renounce all allegiance to MORYA and KOOT HOOM, and to get a new and more trustworthy set of Masters. Why should intelligent citizens of the United States, in this age of enlightenment, look to the mountain fastnesses of Thibet, or to the inaccessible cases of the Desert of Gobi, for the word of command in matters occult and mystical? The motto of Junge's emancipated organization ought

to be: Put none but Americans on guard! It certainly ought to give Mr. WILLIAM Q. JUDGE, with his remarkable olfactory pow ers, very little trouble to smell out on this western hemisphere one, two, or half a dozen departed sages of indigenous origin who possess the necessary qualifications for Mastership, and would be not only willing but glad and proud, to undertake the job at his invitation.

Has Mr. WILLIAM Q. JUDGE ever considered the availability of the countless ghosts of the medicine men of our aboriginal tribes now idle and awaiting some such regular employment as the Theosophical Society has to offer? Has he ever thought of the distinguished qualifications of the Tolter and Aztec pricets? Or, still nearer at hand, there are the venerable adepts unjustly burned a couple of centuries or so ago in and near Salem for just that sort of practical occultism which entitles them to the highest esteem in the Theosophical circles of to-day. We advise JUDGE to smell around a little in his own country before renewing for another term of office the commissions of the wretched MORYA and the unspeakable Koot.

In the Spanish Cortes, the Committee or Cuba has reported in favor of the infliction upon captured insurgents of penalties similar to those suffered by convicted Anarchists. In the ast Cuban insurrection, death was the doom of all prisoners taken by the Spanish troops, and as may be learned from the official records, the victims numbered 43,500! No wonder that, at this time again, the news is withheld by the

We learn from the Yale News that, since Yale was laid out by Princeton in the recent oratorical contest, intercollegiate debates have fallen into disfavor at Yale. Can it be? The statement overcomes us like a summer's cloud It is not like Yale to feel that way. When Yale is beaten by another college in any sporting contest the sport does not fall into disfavor at Yale. Yale tries again, tries as many times as may be needed, and gains something at every fresh trial. If that be the case when the contest is of the feet, why should it not be when the contest is of the head?

The l'ale News says that "debating is not a fair test of mental culture." Oh, not of culture, but it is a pretty fair test of the powers of rea soning, the astuteness, the alertness, the knowledge, the command of language, and the rheorical ability of the contestants. The debate between WERSTER and HAVNE in the Senate was a fair test of the intellects of the two distinguished men.

Yale need not be discouraged. The truth is that, in the debate between Yale and Princeto Yale took the side which was utterly indefensible, and so was easily knocked out. In any de bate it is a great thing to be on the right side.

A new literary magazine seems to hav secured a treasure in Mr. ROBERT H. SHERARD its Paris correspondent. In a letter in the April number, occur these passages: "I never saw ZoLa look more radiant . . . Den

old Dr. Goscoure looked very happy; the first time that I have seen him look so, and I think that next to the sight of a happy child, there is nothing comelier i the world than a very happy, very old mail. * * * I spoke to Poincaré [the Minister of Public Instruction] about that Canadian scheme. * * * I would have talked at greater length on the subject with his Excel lency, but just then Sarah Bennhardt's golden volce was heard. "The last time I had seen [Grongz Hugo] was at Vio-

ron Huoo's house. I had dined with the master. After dinner little Jeanne and George came in.
"Althonse Davder caused meavery unhappy after soon some days ago. DAUDET told me that Corre

was d la mort. We cannot spare Corrée. He is a beautiful man, and very dear brother to us all. "[Madame ADAM] asked me to come again, and very possibly I may do so, some time before the end of th "I met [Richerin] dans le monde some nights back."

We are reminded of the Hartferd boy who boasted that "Mr. Dickens" had talked him. For some days he was the envy of all the other boys. Then on cross-examination he con fessed that he had climbed up on the balcony of DICKENS'S room at the hotel, and that the novelist had said to him, "Get down, boy!"

The death of the son of John Brown of Ossawatomie recalls the man of the marchine soul. Was the war botween the States precipitated by the deeds of JOHN BROWN or election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN? The deeds of the one and the election of the other were but incidents of the moral contention which had carried on for many years bet and abolitionism, between the one which had to be ever aggressive if its existence were to be maintained, and the other, which had either to take up the arms of resistance or to surrender ignominiously. The war, as Mr. SEWARD said, was an "irrepressible conflict." "I believe," said Mr. Lincoln, long before his election to the Presidency, "that this Government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. It

will become all one thing or all the other." The war was brought on neither by John BROWN nor JOHN C. CALHOUN, neither by ABRAHAM LINCOLN DOP JEFFERSON DAVIS DO yet by BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, who was the President of an Abolition Society before the Revolution. The Dutch slave traders who first introduced African slaves Into Virginia 276 years ago must bear a large share of the responsibility

for it. The idea of licensing the grocery, dry goods, hardware, book, and other stores in order to prevent any store from dealing in wares not specified in its license, won't go. The big department stores can never be suppressed in that way. The less regulation of business by author ity, the better for all concerned. Pins and eedles are not dry goods, yet are sold by plenty of dry goods merchants. Grocers sell lots of things that are not groceries, and it is the privflege of a barber to shampoo a man as well as to

The Cuban revolutionists are fully justified in setting up a Provisional Government. choosing an Executive, and asking for belligerent rights. They have been in the field, and have held it against Spain for over three months, and their cause seems to have been growing in strength ever since the royal Government sent Marshal Campos to Cuba. The are entitled to the rights of belligerents and to recognition as such.

in a church in one of the side streets of thir city, a lecturer gave a vivid account of a tour he recently made in a region which has not been visited by everybody, and is neither in the Alps nor in the Himalayas. The lecture was Illustrated with stereopticon views. He started out from a huge edifice, the picture of which made a deep impression upon those who saw it, and the description of which was truly elo quent. Ho then gave a view of a banqueting palace on wheels, not a thing of the fancy, bu one which actually exists. It raised wonder He next presented a picture of an old house of singular historical interest, which was once inhabited by a wretch whose name is familiar even to school children. His words were thrilling. Then came a far-famed versity, a renowned city, a towering shaft that rises over a celebrated battlefield, a landscape of unsurpassed beauty, an edifice the like of which 'twere hard to find, the headquarters of military commander who figured in a sanguinary war, the domicile of a patriotic goldsmith whose name is romance, an ecclesiastical edifice, lovely gardens, an atheneum such as ATHENAUS never saw, a museum of superlative architecture, and other spectacles not less fascinating or surprising.

His tour was not through Italy or Spain, of any part of France, or any other distant country upon which so many lecturers like to dilate a they stand near a stereopticon. It was a jaunt from New York to Boston, starting at the Grand Central Station and ending at Bunker Hill.

it is a melancholy fact that there are Amerisans who neither know nor appreciate the

features, the traditions, the beauteous scenery, the notables, the architectural and monumenta spectacles, the old institutions, the Revolutionary episodes, the history, or the life of their own unequalled country. There are Americans who can babble for a week about what they have seen in England, or Switzerland, or Sicily, but who couldn't tell you any more about the tive country, or even about picturesque New York, than if they were Comanches who had

spent their lives in scalping the palefaces. The school boys and girls ought to make it their business to get all available knowledge of the United States, as well as of Rome and Greece. Youngsters! can't you somehow find out a good deal about the great and wonderful land you live in?

It is not solely for the advancement of pure thought in the asure zone of intellect that romen's clubs are formed. There are feminine societies or clubs for the promotion of cooking. cycling, needlework, municipal reform, athletics, singing, politics, equestrianism, the cosmo lukewarm tea, and many other things. In our time, the field of femininity is coextensive with the compass of womanhood.

There are more than three times as many people in the Chinese empire, which Japan has floored, than there are in the Russian empire, with which Japan is said to have a controversy. But the Russian people are unlike the Chinese and the Russian Emperor, statesmen, army, military officers, and methods are unlike those of China. The Japanese are not so vain as to think that they could handle the Russians as easily as they have handled the Chinese; and Japan appears to be a good deal more willing to discuss things with Russia than she was to hold any discussion with China about this time of last year. The Russians wear beards, while the Chinese are peardless, as indeed are the Japanese. The beardless races, including the North American Indians, have always made a poor show when confronting the bearded ones. The Ainos of Japan are a hirsute race, but they are held in ontempt by the superior Nippone

We fear that the Mikado would fall into trouble if he were to get up a fight with the Czar. It is not often that any enemy sees the ack of a Russian soldier.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In your nteresting cable letter from London April 28, Mr. Blackburne, the well-known English chess master, is credited with having said that the game of chess is "a dangerous intellectual vice. Also, "even if it were a form of mental discipline, which I doubt, I should still object to it on the ground of its fatal fascination." 'Chess is a kind of mental alcohol. It inebriates the man who plays it constantly. He lives in a chess atmosphere, and his dreams are of gambits and the end of games. Draughts is a better game, if you must have a game."

What Mr. Blackburne says is true, as every expert at either game will doubtless admit. It s the inference in his last remark that I object to. The casual render would conclude that draughts is a better game than chess because it has no "fatal fascination," no "atmosphere. Don't let the readers of THE SUN, I beg of you. run away with that unsound idea. The atme phere of expert chessdom is not for a moment to be compared with that of expert checkerdom.

There is only one habit I have ever heard of that is to be compared with that of expert checker playing, viz., the opium habit. That I understand to be a greater time consumer and thought absorber than checkers. But as for chess, pshaw! it isn't in it for a minute. The chess players find time to go to the theatre ccasionally, and if there is a grand public cele occasionally, and if there is a grand public celebration of any kind going on, he is apt to take an interest in it. Not so the true devotes of checkers. He gives no time to anything else on earth that he does not regard as so many lost moments. I have seen an aged man, so decrepit that he could not go out alone, brought around to a checker resort a week before his death for just one more chance to try an old-time variation on the single corner game. There are several blind men in this vicinity, the one solace of whose lives is the game of checkers. The chees habit is mild and coloriess in comparison with that of checkers—I do not mean checkers as you see it played in lodging houses, police stations, engine houses, groceries, &c., but that which is played by experts.

Mr. Blackburne is entirely right when he says "Draughts is a better game." It is an older game. There has been no change in it since the building of the Pyramidz. The changes and "improvements" in the game of chess have spoiled its history. There are more openings in checkers than in chess. It takes more moves to playa game of checkers than chess. The literature of checkers is greater than that of chess. Chess is largely a game of patience—strategy is subservient to oversights. Checkers is an exact mathematical problem. Phillidor or Paulsen or Morphy or some great chess master has declared that the pawns are the life of the game. The moves of the pawns constitute the only resemblance between the two games. Compare the best chess problem you ever saw, consisting of two pieces against two, with any checker problem of two against two first position, for instance, and see the difference in the real (not bration of any kind going on, he is apt to take an

best chess problem you ever saw, consisting of two pieces against two, with any checker problem of two against two, with any checker problem of two against two, wifnst position, for instance), and see the difference in the real (not the apparent) depth of the game.

The mind of Edgar Allan Poe grasped the difference in the games. He says: "The higher powers of the reflective intellect are more decidedly and usefully tasked by the unostentatious game of draughts than by all the elaborate frivoity of chess." The italics are mine.

Finally I assert that it is far easier to become a fine chess player than an equally good checker player. Take some of our well-known players, Hodgea, Pillsbury, Hyams, Isaacson, all master chess players, but never able to become equally good checker players, though playing the game exceedingly well. I think any chess player who also plays checkers will tell you that with the same amount of practice he would rather take his chances against Steinitz, or any other chess master, than he would against Barker, Freeman, Heifner, Reed, Wiley, Jordan, Ferrie Stewart, or any other checker player in the first class. There is a far wider gap between the good and the best in checkers than there is between the good and the best in checkers than there is between the good and the best in checkers than there is between the good and the best in checkers than there is between the good and the best in checkers than there is between the good and the best in checkers with Barker than to win agame of checkers with Barker than to win agame of checkers from Steinitz.

chees from Steinitz.
Yes, Mr. Blackburne is right, "draughts is a better game." Yours very truly.

151 EAST TWENTY-NINTH STREET, NEW YORK, April 29, 1805.

How It Began in Hoosierdom

From the Indianapolis Journal.

With the boom and blare of a big brass band, with thousands of rooters in bleachers and stand, the national game of freedom's fair land was opened up very auspiciously.

Out in the field did the players deploy, there were howis of anguish and shouts of Joy: of "The umpire's rotten!" and "That's the boy!" which assailed the air most viciously.

And that yellow-legged outfit from the land of pine, by courtesy called a baseball nine, was done up in packages neat and fine in a manner decisive and glorious.

So, forward, ye batsilen! Forward, ye brave! Go forth to battle our honor to save! If fortune so wills it, the pennant shall wave o'er a job lot of Hoosiers victorious.

The People and the Colleges. From the Syracuse Post.

The leading American colleges have in turn passed in review before the editor of TRE BUN, and each has received the same fair and generous treatment. Some The other night, before a small audience papers would not feel like devoting a column editorial to a review of the collegiate work of any institution. But The Sux has wisely recognized the interest of college men in colleges, and we are sure has been called bleased by many an alumnus who has rejoiced to see the kindly consideration given to his sima mater. The people of Syra use and the friends of its university, wherever they are, will gratefully salute The Sus for its discriminating and very helpful article The Pull of the Poor.

From the Morning Oregonian.

A Government that collects a tax from incomes and pays out \$140,000,000 a year in pensions can hardly be said to be run exclusively in the interest of the rich and to do nothing for the poor.

American News by Way of England,

From the British Weekly,
President Cleveland has made a pet of a solemn old
wh, who perches on his shoulder while he writes or
think out his care. binks out his speeches.

A Prohibitionist View From the Votes

Don't forget that the giu mill helped to turn New lork State over to the tender mercies of the present 'reform' administration.

Washington Correspondent Wit. Frankie Corr-Did you find out what is the matte th Secretary Gresham ? Willie Corr-Yes; he's suffering with inflammatory

A constant cough with falling strength and wasting of fissh are symptoms denoting pulmonary organs more or less seriously affected. You will find act remedy for all lung or throat alls in Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.—4de.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

It is well established that the New York season begins with the opening of the grand operant the Metropolitan, and closes definitely with the departure of the stars of the company for the other side. As long as the great singers remain society people keep their town houses open, and at the last matinée on Saturday, at the performance of "Figaro" on Monday evening, and at the grand farewell on Tuesday night, there was no limit to the applause and enthusiasm of the audience, nor to the torrent of flowers and laurel wreaths that were rained upon the performers-all prompted by the strongest personal interest on the part of spectators and responded to by the warmest regret from every member of the company.

Every box holder who has been identified

with the past season was present. Among them were Mrs. John Jacob Astor, looking hand. somer than ever after her airing in Europe; Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, also just returned, in a costume of violet velvet; Mrs. Ladenburg, in white satin and pink roses; Gov. Morton's aldest daughter, who wore a very chic gown of pale blue satin; Mr. and Mrs. S. V. R. Cruger, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson and Miss Grace Wil. son, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, and an immense collection of men, who showered reses and shouted "bravas" from the vaudeville ber at every note of Mme. Melba's Lucia, and called her back more than a dozen times in hopes of extracting the ancient and honorable "Home, Sweet Home" from her unwilling throat. But the prima donna was wisely determined not to gratify them, as the ballad once given, a repetition would inevitably be exacted at every farewell night years hence. When time had somewhat roughened the clear ness and sweetness of her notes she might hear as did another great cantatrice of our time gruff voices from the galleries reminding her that "if home was so very sweet she coulplease herself as well as her audience by goin back to it and remaining in it." It is said the the great singer who was the victim of this illbred and unfeeling rebuff has never since uttered the first note of an English ballad, and the song has been in disgrace on the stage and in the concert room.

With the incoming of May weddings go of season, as well as operas, so that brida groups with all their finery will be seen no more until they reappear, mostly in country churches, amid the verdure and under the blue skies of flowery June. The wedding of Mis-Lewis and Mr. Carey on Monday was a pretty affair, and had all that a charming bride, gayly gowned bridesmaids, flowers, and music could give to make it attractive and picturesque. The same may be said of the home wedding of Miss Alice Crawford and Mr. Richard Tighe Wain wright on Tuesday, when three sisters of th bride officiated as bridesmaids, pretty Miss Strong, daughter of Mrs. W. Everard Strong, making the fourth. The bridegroom is the youngest and last to be married of the late How ard Wainwright's four sons and a grandson of the late Bishop Wainwright, and the bride granddaughter of the late Mr. Peter Townsend

In addition to these, there have been two clerical marriages during the last week, the venerable Dr. Rylance, rector of "St. Mark's in the Bowerie," having found a new partner in Miss Elizabeth Coe, and the Rev. Walpole War ren celebrating a second marriage with considerable pomp and circumstance in the church of which he is rector, with his eldest son officiating as his best man. Three notable marriages of American women

have recently been announced from abroad, All London turned out on April 80 and crowded Hanover square and the adjacent streets to catch a glimpse of the smart people who atand Lilian, Duchess of Marlborough, Royalties, diplomats, army and navy dignitaries, and a long procession of titled and distinguished prople, mounted the carpeted steps and filed into the dingy old London church to witness the marriage. The bride looked regally handsome, and carried her stately head very proudly as she plighted her troth for the third time. The contrast between the flower-decked church with its assemblage of notabilities and the small office in the City Hall, where, almost without witnesses, she was united to her late husband by the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, then Mayor of the city, must have struck the aristocratic bride as she glanced around her. Or, perhaps, her thoughts may have travelled back to the quiet wedding in Troy where, twenty years ago, she cast in her lot with Louis Hamersley, whose personal attractions were not many, but whose colossal fortune has been the

foundation of all her subsequent career. The costume of the bride at her third nuptials was extremely rich and suitable, being of silver gray brocade, with diamond buttons fastening the lace waistcoat, and a very fetching white bonnet resting on her brown curls. Lord Wilthough not as tall as his wife, has greatly th advantage in personal attractiveness over is

two former husbands.

Miss Josephine Chamberlain, younger sister o Mrs. Naylor-Loyland, has passed all her early youth and girlhood in foreign countries, and therefore, has but few associations with her native land. It is not surprising, therefore, that she has married in England, and as, like her sister, she has made an excellent choice, her parents are to be congratulated upon the good fortune of both their daughters. Miss Chamberlain's marriage to Mr.T. Scarlabrick was colebrate ed on the last day of April in the parish church o Hillingdon, which is in the immediate neigh borhood of Hillingdon Court, Capt. Naylor-Leyland's country seat, where a house party of forty or fifty relatives and friends assembled for the wedding breakfast and subsequent festivities. The bride was sumptuously attired in white satin, with silver embroidery of Easter lilles, which was executed at the Kensington Art School. A superb collarette of diamonds, the gift of her sister. Mrs. Navlor-Leyland, encircled her throat, and her jewel casket was well filled with precious stones, gifts from the bridegroom's wealthy relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, formerly of Cleveland, O., are now permanently established as residents of London, having recently purchased the house in Halkin street, Mayfair, formerly occupied by

Mrs. Arthur Paget.

Away down South, on Italy's classic ground. the third marriage of a girl with American abtecedents was celebrated when Donna Eleanara, daughter of Prince and Princess Brancas was made Princess d'Arsoli, one of the oldes titles in Rome, and of a family devoted to the Papacy. The original Mr. and Mrs. Hicksell Field, who were people of plain and quiet tastes with large means and a handsome country seat on the Hudson, hardly expected when their son married his cousin, Mary Bradhurst, a sweetfaced girl without pretension or aspirations. that their lives would be spent on Roman and and their descendants united by marriage with the old historic families whose names figure it Italy's wars and struggles for centuries to Such, however, has been their lot, and it will b rather curious to watch through coming at ations the working of the strain of American blood mingling with that of ancient Europesa families, which is becoming every year more and more distinctly marked.

The Hempstead and Meadowbrook colony welcoming back every day the absentect of months or a year back, and every house, ing Mr. Stanley Mortimer's and Mr. F. D. gan's sumptuous homes, are once more and occupied. Mr. Halph N. Ellis wa-M. F. H. of the Meadowbrook Hant recent meeting, to fill the place of M: Griswold, who is going abroad for all time. Mr. Ellis is a capital rider, has a

box at Wheatley, and is ver popular The steamship Kaiser Vlinelm. rived last week from Genua, brough addition to its living freight, the mains of Mr. Anthony C. Keasbey N. J., a man distinguished in the cial circles of his native State; of M: Pyne, an old and geatly respected New York, and also of the young Mr. and Mrs. Arcibald Russell, at daughter of Mr. Fyne, all of whom recently in the Hernal City. A large of relatives and friends, clad in deep ing, stood on the dock as the steam with the joyal meetings of other passens were in atrong contrast to their gloom sadness.